

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

Barbourville

The Louisville Commercial condenses as follows from Dishman & Tinsley's *Real Estate Advertiser*, recently gotten out by this office:

Barbourville is fifteen miles from the Knobwood branch of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, on the Cumberland river. A short line of railroad and the removal of the mill dam which obstruct navigation in the Cumberland, would give Barbourville an outlet in two directions, and make it an important point as forming a connection between river and rail transportation. The *Advertiser* says that the United States Government refuses to improve the upper Cumberland while the mill dam remains, and calls upon the State to assume the cost of clearing the river. It says that \$10,000 would be sufficient for this purpose. At Barbourville there is a natural harbor, inviting to lumbermen, as rafts might be landed here if the building of a railroad and the opening of the river were accomplished. Then saw-mills could be made profitable at this point. The town is said to have doubled its population within three years. A first-class school is maintained, making the town more desirable as a place of residence. Capital has been subscribed for building a telephone to connect Barbourville with several other towns. A steam flouring mill exists there and a planing mill is proposed. There is some improvement in the neighboring towns also. A new court house has been recently completed at Williamsburg, Wayne county, and one is to be built at Mt. Pleasant, Harrison county. Whitesburg, Letcher county has a new jail. The counties are near the W. Va. line which leads the *Advertiser* to suggest how easy it would be to connect that part of Kentucky with existing lines of railroad in the State beyond Cumberland Gap. The possibilities of this are almost unlimited. Timber exists in unbroken forests and coal measures are found having a thickness of from forty to seventy inches. The low hill sides suggest wool growing, as sheep can be kept for nine months in the year without feeding. Apples, grapes and other fruits grow freely. A poor farm near Barbourville has been planted in orchards, the owner making large profits. An inducement to settlers here, beside the cheapness of lands, is the low rate of taxation, the county tax in some cases being but a few cents on \$100. These are but a few of the topics embraced in this new paper from Barbourville. The publishers are reliable men and their statements have an honest look. Besides, many of them are supported by the investigations of the State geological survey.

\$1.00 For 50 Cents.

Any reader of this paper who will send 50 one-cent stamps to the American Rural Home, Rochester, N. Y., before March 15th, 1885, will receive that handsome paper, postage free, until January 1st, 1886. The *Rural* is a large eight-page, forty-column weekly paper, now in its fifteenth year, and the cheapest farm journal in the world. The price is one dollar a year in advance, but the above offer of fifty cents in postage stamps will be accepted if sent in before March 15th, 1885. This special offer will not appear again in this paper. If you want the *Rural Home*, subscribe at once. Send for sample copy, and see what a bargain is offered.

The Brooklyn Union says: "Instances multiply which show how rigidly the color line is drawn in the North--even in communities which have always prided themselves upon their philanthropy and fairness. It appears that young colored women who have sought instruction at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston have been refused board and lodging solely on account of their color, and a republican paper of the city dismisses the matter with the remark that it is 'but natural.' Yet there are plenty of Republican papers which are terribly indignant at the idea that the Southern whites should object to mixed schools."

The organ of the Socialists at New Haven, Conn., advises: "Workingmen, throw aside your tools, take to guns and destroy your oppressors. Tear down the barriers which close the way to happiness, to true manhood and freedom. Secure for yourselves such conditions as shall enable every one willing to work to enjoy the utmost fruits of his labor."

Eighteen hundred dollars' worth of strawberries have been raised on two and a half acres of ground by a farmer of Delaware township, Madison county, N. J., and he accordingly has received a premium from the State Board of Agriculture.

ROBERTS & STAGG.

The Druggists, who are always looking after the interest of their customers, have now secured the sale of Dr. Boenak's Cough and Lung Syrup, a remedy that never fails to cure Colds, Pains in the Chest, and all Lung Ailments. For proof Coughs, try a free sample bottle. Regular size 30 cents and \$1.00.

"What You Might Call Nerve."

"I saw an exhibition of what you might call nerve the other day up in Delaware county," said Deacon Charles N. Bean, of the public stores. "I was up there on business last week, near Harpersfield, and an acquaintance took me out to fish for pickerel through the ice. On our way to the pond we came to a couple of men chopping in the woods. My friend knew one of the men, and stopping to talk with him--The other kept on chopping. He had made but two or three strokes with his ax when it flew off the handle. The sharp blade whizzed through the air, passed close to my friend's head, and striking the other chopper, whose name was Hagar, cut his nose off as close to his face as clean as if it had been done with a razor. The man who lost it put his hand up to his face in a startled sort of way, and looked down at the severed nose as if he could hardly believe his eyes. When the full force of the situation struck him he looked at his fellow-chopper with an expression of surprise and deep injury on his face and said:

"Well, Jack, you're a d--n nice fellow, ain't ya?"

Hagar then stopped and picked up his nose and pressing his handkerchief over his bleeding face, astonished both my friend and myself by resuming the subject upon which they had been talking--which was the making of a contract for some chopping--as if nothing of consequence had occurred to interrupt it. My friend, however, started the other chap to the village after a doctor, and wanted to take Hagar home at once on his buckboard. Hagar wouldn't hear of this, and said he would cut across to his cabin through the woods and wait for the doctor, and he started off, without any apparent hurry, carrying his nose in his hand.

When we returned at night we went out of our way two miles to inquire after Hagar. We found him chopping up fire wood in front of his cabin. There was bandage around his face. When we asked him if the doctor had seen him he said:

"Yes, he's been here. He stuck the nose in its old place and bound it there and said he believed it would grow fast again, as he had known of such things happening. Say, I came blame near getting mad at Jack when that ax flew off to-day. He's always cutting up some dodo or other."

Then we drove back to Harpersfield. I had a letter to-day from my friend. He had just come from a visit to Hagar. He says the man is getting along all right, and that the nose will grow fast again, sure. Now, these are facts, and I tell you that Hagar struck me as giving an exhibition of what you might call nerve."--[N. Y. Sun.]

A BAD HABIT.--The young man who shirks his duties as often as possible never succeeds in life. You may set it down once that sooner or later he will be a drone in the great hive of human industry, living without any purpose in life and scorned by all who have willing hands and follow up whatever they can find to do. Young man, if you want to gain the confidence and esteem of your employer, never shirk from duty. If over-tasked, lay in your complaints and you will always get a hearing. If you begin life a shirk you may set it down as a fixed fact that the habit will follow you through life, and instead of a success you will be an utter failure. And there are enough failures in the world already.

A young man who thinks he can lead a reckless and profligate life until he becomes a middle-aged man, and then repent and make a good, steady citizen, is deluded. He thinks that people are fools, destitute of memory. He concludes that if he repents everybody will forget that he was a dissipated fellow. This is not the case; people remember bad deeds and forget your good ones. Besides, it is no easy thing to break off in middle life bad habits that have been formed in youth.

HOW THE MONEY GOES.--The way the money of an involved estate generally goes is well illustrated by the following from the Norfolk Virginian: We were told of a curious case the other day. It seems that a man in this country died possessed of quite a good farm, which he left to his two children, on which there was a debt of thirty-seven cent. The heirs wanted a division, so the court ordered the sale of the farm. It was knocked down to a gentleman in Hamilton for \$900. It was placed in the hands of commissioners for settlement, and at the end of six years it was settled, the heirs not receiving a single cent. All the \$900 was eaten up by expenses. These are facts.

I see there are a number of counterfeit Bank of England notes circulating in this country?"

"Yes; and what's worse, I think I have one of them."

"So? What are you going to do with it?"

"I don't know. That's what troubles me."

"You might put it in the church contribution box."

"No, not yet. I'm not dead sure its counterfeit."

A GOOD JAM--Place one finger in the crack of a door. Shut the door slowly but firmly, and keep it close for at least ten seconds. Then open the door and remove the finger, and add plenty of spicy intersections. Never use your own finger if you can avoid it.

Mr. Bayard on the Situation.

Senator Bayard has been talking about the work which the new Administration will find before it. It must be thinks, be a "business Administration" to succeed. "It will be confronted," he says, "by the gravest difficulties. The republicans have left us a heritage of great evils. They have disposed of nothing. They have put off and put off. Their policy has been one of uninterrupted postponement. They have not settled the currency question; they issue a promise to pay and take that promise up with another promise to pay. They have not settled the silver question. They have not removed the outrageous wrongs of the tariff. They have done nothing for American shipping. They have left us the wreck of a navy. The new Administration must undertake to dispose of the problems arising out of this condition of things. How it shall proceed is a momentous question. If it is to be controlled by political tyranny such as that which has been held sway of recent years, it will soon sink and go to ruin, and it ought to. Unless it is to occupy a higher ground in this respect than those Administrations that have recently preceded it, I want nothing to do with it. I have been here and I know how things have been done. I have seen the infamies of partisan supremacy and greed." Mr. Bayard thinks Cleveland is a good man for the emergency; that he comes to his work free from embarrassing obligations, and that he can enter upon it untrammeled by the dictation of politicians.

General Jason L. Brown, of Missouri, a well-known local statesman, called at the Executive Mansion, in Albany, the other day, to give the Governor some pointers about his Cabinet. While he was waiting in the ante room, he accosted a man who had just come into the room and was glancing over a paper.

"I suppose you are here on the same errand as I am," he remarked.

"I don't know," replied the stranger, pleasantly. "What errand are you on?"

"I'm going to tell that old chump in there how to fix his Cabinet."

"No, I can't say I am on that errand."

"Maybe you ain't a politician?"

"No," returned the stranger, politely.

"I'm the old chump."

General Brown will not be in the next Cabinet. [--The Graphic.]

The penitentiary at Elizabethtown will be the most modern in design and handsome in architecture in the South. The main building will be made out of cut stone, with wings on each side 50 feet high, built of the same material. In the wing rooms there will be 930 cells. There will also be a handsome brick hospital and four commodious brick workshops, each 200 feet long by 50 feet wide. The entire plan will contain 10½ acres and will be surrounded by a stone wall 18 feet high. About 8,000,000 bricks will be used in the construction of the buildings. One hundred convicts are now at work quarrying stone, chopping wood and preparing to make brick. Every apartment of the penitentiary is to be supplied with pure water which will be lifted from a never failing spring which runs through a cave beneath the big hill on which the penitentiary is situated.

A Philadelphia doctor asserts that the seal skin sacque is too thick and warm a garment for this climate, and that it induces consumption and kindred ailments. But we will give a large red chromo for the apprehension and conviction of the woman who is not willing to risk them all if she can have a sealskin. [Oil City Derrick.]

Major Nutt, the midget, has just been married in England. The bride was Miss Clara Corfield, of East Boston, a very pretty blonde eighteen years old, and 18 inches taller than the Major. Major Nutt, is forty-four years old, and first met his wife at a music room in New York two years ago.

Twin boys, aged 14, near Sardis, hitched a yoke of oxen to a carriage during the absence of the old folks, and started out for a ride. The oxen scared when the carriage moved, and ran off and struck a stump, broke the carriage and threw one of the boys out. [--Barbour News.]

Bucklin's Anna Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rash, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Tate & Penny.

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Keeler, editor of the Fort Wayne (Indiana) Gazette, writes: "For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for cures of the most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in the same high terms. Having been cured by it of every complaint that I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, etc." Call at Tate & Penny's Drug store and get a Free Trial Bottle. Large size \$1.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mrs. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters and was much improved that she is now able to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do what is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at Tate & Penny.

Carlisle's Estimate of Juridical Oaths.

Speaker Carlisle said the other day that he believed the time would come when the form of an oath would be done away with in the courts. This expression of opinion was brought out in a general conversation upon the subject of the rejection of the testimony of an agnostic in the Swain court-martial. Mr. Carlisle said that under the present methods of taking testimony, the evidence of a most worthless character who took the oath would be taken against that of the most scrupulous and high-minded man who from his very sense of truth could not say that he knew that there was a God. He thinks that there never was a case tried in any court where there was not perjury of some kind on both sides. He never yet has in all his legal experience seen evidence that the oath alone restrains a man from making misstatements in his own interests. He would have each man give evidence without any preliminary form and then it would stand according to the character of the witness. Each witness would be upon his honor. There would be no trouble in providing penalties for giving false evidence as there is now. The oath is a mere empty form with the majority of men and should be dropped.

Popping Corn.

And there they sat a popping corn, John Stiles and Susan Cutler, John Stiles as fat as any ox, and Susan fat as butter. And there they sat and shelled the corn, and raked and stirred the fire, and talked of different kinds of ears, and hatched their chairs up higher. Then Susan, she the popper shook, and John she shook, the popper, till both their faces grew as red as a saucepan made of copper. And they shelled, and popped, and popped, and ate, all kinds of fun in joking, and he haw-hawed at her remarks, and she laughed at his popping. And still they popped, and still they ate; John's mouth was like a hopper, and stirred the fire and sprinkled salt, and shook and shook the popper. The clock struck nine and then struck ten, and still the corn kept popping; it struck eleven--then struck twelve, and still no sign of stopping. And John he ate, and Susan thought the corn did pop and patter; till he cried out: "The corn's stirr'd! Why, Su, what's the matter?" Said she: "John Stiles, it's one o'clock; You'll die of indigestion; I'm sick of all this popping corn. Why don't you pop the question?"

Eight men, all of whose names ended with the same letter, recently met in a restaurant at Jacksonville, Fla., without their previous arrangement. Their names were Wiltz, Fritz, Keitz, Fritz, Dritz, Britz, Puetz and Schmidt.

A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer writes that he "lost over 100 hogs by cholera. I dipped ears of corn in Carolina tar and threw them among the hogs. They ate it greedily, and in a week all were on road to recovery."

An exchange advises an inquirer as follows: "Don't buy a coach in order to please your wife, it is much cheaper to make her a little sulky."

"The Hopping Dicibles of the Devil" is the name of a dancing club in Texas. A sort of amateur Salvation Army, as it were.

—The Standard Oil Company employs 93,000 men

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

CATARACT CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Cataract Remedy. Price 50c. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this country we would say that we have given the agency of Dr. Marchis's Italian Pile Ointment--emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded--Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchis's Catheolean, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchis, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulence, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, profusely a very disagreeable itching, after getting wet, is a very common attendant. Blisters, bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Boenak's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Boenak Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG
DRUGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,
Opera House Block, Stanford, Ky., DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Books, Stationery, Soaps, Perfumery, Wines, Liquor, Cigars, Tobacco, Musical Instruments, Pocket Fire Arms, Machin Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

SEVEN THINGS TO REMEMBER.

- 1st. That Dr. Bourne is a graduate of one of the best New York Medical Colleges.
- 2d. That he is an old Druggist, having learned the business in Lexington, and had an experience of over eight years at the prescription case.
- 3d. That his Medicines are all fresh, just from the laboratories of New York and Philadelphia.
- 4th. That he does not trust to others, but puts up his own hands all prescriptions entrusted to his care.
- 5th. That he keeps all Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Show Case Articles usually kept in a first class Drug and sundry store.
- 6th. That his prices are just as low as good, pure remedies can be sold.
- 7th. That Dr. Bourne's New Drug Store is opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - February 10, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

A NOVEL manner of testing his sweetheart's affection was adopted by a young lawyer named Clarence Newell, in a little village in Maryland, with tragic results. As is usual, the course of true love did not run smoothly, and he and his pretty little fiancee, Miss Eva DeCoursey, quarreled over some trivial affair. Both were high-strung and unwilling to make concessions, when Newell determined upon a plan to see if she really loved him. His home lay on her road to a music conservatory at which she took lessons, and one day last week as she was passing he discharged his pistol and almost simultaneously a couple of friends whom he had coaxed into the plot, rushed from the house, exclaiming that Clarence had shot himself. Forgetting her resolve Miss Eva ran to where her lover lay and seeing his temple covered with blood, which he had gotten by causing his nose to bleed, imagined that the bullet had done its fatal work too well. Crazed with grief at the result of her cruel words, she seized the pistol which had fallen from her lover's hand and in an instant sent a bullet in her own vitals, from which she died in a short time. As soon as the cause of the deed was known, great indignation was expressed against Newell and his accomplices; and threats of summary vengeance were made against them for thus trifling with the affections of the lovely young creature, but they were not molested. Remorse ought to cause Newell, though, to end his own existence, since the blood of the woman that loved him so fondly is upon his hands.

We dislike to say it, but it looks very much like the amiable and esteemed editor of the Louisville *Post*, the alleged Col. Scar, is a raven. In his imagination he jumps with both feet on a poor "little bob-tailed editor's" hundred miles away, because he alluded to his former free trade propensities, but has not the manliness to respond to charges made against him by a couple of stalwart young fellows, each standing six feet in his stockings, who live just around the corner from his den and stand ready always to back their statements with their muscles. And yet the alleged Col., whose entire stock in trade consists of the abuse of a man whose shortcomings he is not worthy to unloose, no doubt imagines he is a very brave man, simply because Mr. Watterson has not lowered himself by noticing the vituperations of the little serpent. Such abuse may pass for bravery with some, but decent people regard it as the sign of a blackguard. You can jump on Mr. Watterson with impunity, Col., for we won't notice you, and you may call us names and make dirty insinuations, because we won't fight, but you had better be careful all the same. John Gaines is a friend of ours and will not see us impeded upon.

THE Louisville *Commercial's* discoveries of frauds in the matters of expenditures in criminal prosecutions, support of idiots and pay of pro tem judges, might create more of a sensation if they were new, but that paper is doing a good work by keeping the swindles before the public. The Legislature has attempted to abate two of the evils, the first and the last, and they are in a measure reduced, but the support of idiots continues to be a great and growing industry, by which the state is encumbered out of many thousands of dollars yearly. There were 1,049 of these charges in 1883 and \$70,183.55 went for their support that year. In this Judicial District there were 133, more than any other district except the 15th, which is credited with 185. Pulaski heads the list with 30 and Casey comes next with 29. Fayette has none. The law is rather loose in regard to the matter and the Circuit Judges are probably looser in allowing the claims. A reform is badly needed.

THE coming president devoted last week to talking with the leading democrats of the country and receiving office seekers at the Victoria Hotel, New York, and a lively time he had. Sunday he visited the stage of Gramercy Park and held a long consultation with him. Yesterday he returned to Albany to digest the vast amount of democratic pabulum he had swallowed and to decide upon who will be his cabinet advisers. This question is still an unknown quantity save that it is generally conceded that Bayard will be Secretary of State.

THE Harrodsburg Democrat man, Mr. Spotswood, is getting up a good paper now, but he won't last long, because Walton, of the Stanford JOURNAL, has made up his mind to kill him.—[Tipton in Richmond Register. This is libel. We would not harm a hair of Brer Spotswood's head. He is an "amusing little cuss," as Artemus Ward used to say, and we like him and his excellent paper "ever so well."

THE British army in the Soudan has met with severe reverses. El Mahdi has taken the city of Khartoum and either captured or killed the brave Gen. Gordon, and is preparing to annihilate the remaining small commands, which are also threatened with the additional horrors of famine. John Bull seems to have met more than his match in the Arabs and the excitement through England is intense.

REED, the lawyer who defended Guitreau is before Congress asking for an appropriation. He claims that he did not receive a cent of money for his great services in that memorable case. He received an abundance of notoriety, and inasmuch as that was what he wanted, he ought to be satisfied.

THE Illinois Legislature is said to stand 102 to 102, with seven republicans unalterably opposed to the return of Senator Logan to Washington. The balloting begins to-day and it is claimed that Logan's tactics are to prolong the contest until his present term expires and have the Governor appoint him to the vacancy. Col. Morrison, the democratic nominee, continues confident of success and we trust he is not destined to feel the pangs of disappointment.

STONEWALL JACKSON's old war horse, which is now said to be 34 years old, passed through Knoxville, Friday, en route to New Orleans, when some soldiers of the dead hero's command fell upon his neck and wept like children. This shows that the South is still rebellious in its heart and the attention of the wild-eyed Halstead is called to the fact. Such treasonable manifestations deserve to be severely punctured with my mighty pen.

A RELIGIOUS crusade against roller skating has been inaugurated by a Methodist divine and we may expect to see that popular pastime become more popular than ever. It is charged that it is equally as immoral as dancing, is especially injurious to the health of ladies, besides reducing the size of the calves to the corresponding enlargement of the ankles. All of which is startling if true.

"FOUR months from the day of Grover Cleveland's inauguration as President every national bank in the United States will be closed," wrote a democratic editor, and the republican papers sought to make much capital out of it, but he explained that four months from March 4th would be July 4th, when all the banks have a legal holiday.

A TOWN named Grover has been incorporated in Cleveland county, North Carolina, thus making the name of the coming president.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The electoral vote will be counted and the result declared by Congress to-morrow.

The proprietors of the famous Hotel Brunswick, New York, have failed for \$50,000.

O'DONAVAN ROSSA has about recovered from the flesh wound Mrs. Dudley gave him, we are sorry to say.

VILEY & CASSELL, agricultural implement dealers, Lexington, have been closed on attachments of \$3,800.

SENATOR BECK says the Senate will not agree to the bill providing for the suspension of the coinage of silver dollars.

TWO-THIRDS of the business portion of Hawesville was burned late Thursday night. Loss, \$18,000; insurance, \$10,000.

REPRESENTATIVE McDONALD, of the Tennessee Legislature, proposes to make it a penitentiary offense to play draw-poker.

A bridge near Creston, Iowa, sunk with a passenger train, causing the deaths of three passengers and the wounding of many others.

GEORGE GIBSON and WAYNE POWERS were hanged at Estillville, Scott county, Va., Friday, for the murder of Wm. Gibson, April last.

THREE fire companies and 44 policemen were marched out of service in Louisville in order to cut down the enormous expenses of the city.

THE Executive and Judicial bill for the next fiscal year appropriates \$21,213,701, which is \$1,088,468 less than the appropriation for the present year.

A freight train near Cincinnati jumped the track and fell from a trestle 50 feet high. Jas. Flanagan, the engineer, and John Quarer, fireman, were killed.

Mrs. TUBMIN, of Augusta, Ga., has given \$1,000 toward the erection of the new Christian church in Athens. She is well known in Kentucky where she once lived.

THE bill to regulate fees of pension agents, as it passed the Senate, provides that no fees greater than \$10 shall be received by pension claim agents except under special circumstances.

SHERIFF SHIVERS and Frank Boatright, of Ty Ty, Ga., good friends, suddenly quarreled from some unknown cause, drew their pistols, and after several ineffective shots caught each other by the arm and shot each other dead, dying in each other's arms.

TWO freight trains collided on the bridge over the Raritan river, near New Brunswick, N.J., Saturday morning. Several lives were lost and much valuable property to the amount of \$100,000 destroyed by the fire, caused by the explosion of four coal oil tanks on one of the trains.

DANIEL KULLMAN, a laborer at a steel mill in Scranton, Penn., was caught while putting on a belt yesterday, whirled around a shaft several hundred times a minute and slammed against the beams at every revolution. Before the machinery was stopped his feet and hands were torn off and his body fearfully mangled. He lived thirty minutes.

MR. LELAND SANFORD, whose only son and heir recently died, intends to give to California his property, estimated at \$15,000,000, and to administer it himself for the benefit of the government. This vast fortune will be enough not only to liquidate the State's debt of \$3,300,000, but to provide a fund more than sufficient to meet forever the expense of the best possible system of public instruction.

WHEN the case of Chas. Harper charged with abducting two young girls from Bath county, was called in the Circuit Court, at Lexington, Wednesday, Harper produced a pardon from the Governor and was dismissed. It would seem the Governor tried the case in advance of the Court and found the defendant not guilty of the heinous offense with which he was charged.—[Cov. Commonwealth.

MARTIN GRIFFIN, a young man residing in Louisville, was stabbed to death by Laura Lines, in a house of prostitution Sunday.

OREGON has not yet elected a United States Senator, though the Legislature has been taking ballots daily since its organization.

SHARI, the man who attempted to murder Phelan, in O'Donovan Rossa's office, has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$3,000.

ROBERT LETCHER, who killed Dr. Evans at Nicholasville and received a life sentence for it has been taken to the penitentiary. Every effort was made by his friends to have him pardoned, but without avail.

A fire, which originated in Bristow's Opera House, at Mt. Sterling, burned that building and several others adjacent, causing a loss of \$20,000. The Little World theatrical company, which was playing there, lost most of its scenery and all of its baggage.

MR. HISCOCK, of New York, and Mr. KING, of Louisiana, indulged in a little discussion in the House Saturday. The purpose of each honorable member was to call the other a liar without infringing the rules or disturbing the decorum of the House. Mr. Willis and Casey Young also called each other liars.

IN Michigan Philip Ivett, while intoxicated, shot his wife in the abdomen and then killed himself. The woman will recover. The trouble arose between them over the support of the family, the woman claiming that Ivett had not done two days' work in the twelve years they had been married, literally being too lazy to live.

NOTHING is known as to the fate of Gen. Gordon. If not killed in the attack upon Khartoum he will undoubtedly be held for ransom by the Mahdi, who must by this time be in need of gold. England could hardly refuse to pay any reasonable sum for the safe delivery of Gordon, and El Mahdi doubtless knows how to drive a bargain.

CIRCUIT COURT will begin next Monday, with 63 appearances. A marked increase of business over that of several terms past.

THERE was a fancy dress Carnival at the Opera House Friday night which was attended by about 150 persons, some of whom were in costumes, while some were not.

THE intermediate examinations of Centre College closed Friday evening. Mr. Clarence R. Judy, of Mt. Sterling, has entered the Freshman class of Centre College.

MR. W. J. KNIGHT, a theological student from the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, presided at the Baptist church Sunday night. Mr. Knight was a graduate of Centre College of the class of 1884.

—Some one broke into Joshua Dorman's grocery about ten days ago and stole \$140, and Sunday evening officers were after Bob Taylor for the crime, but they didn't catch Robert. Robert was so scarce he could not be found.

—Mr. M. F. Caylor is quite ill at his home on the Harrodsburg pike, with typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Harry Pope who lives on the Lexington road is dangerously ill with pneumonia. Mr. James F. Zimmerman, of the *Advocate*, has typhoid fever.

—MISS LIZZIE TWIDWELL, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity has returned to her home in Hustonville. Col. W. F. Evans and his daughter, Mrs. M. J. Farris, left Thursday for San Antonio, Texas, where Mr. Farris is spending the winter. They will probably stop a few days at New Orleans en route.

—MRS. ROBERT H. SMITH, a gentleman of versatile genius, who first saw the light in Danville, and who is known as a bright particular star in journalism, writes to a friend here from Columbus, O., that he has joined the Salvation Army and that henceforth his life is to be devoted to rescuing souls from the clutches of the Evil One.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - February 10, 1885

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	12 45 P. M.
" South	1 56 P. M.
Express train" " South	1 12 A. M.
" North	2 30 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time, solar time about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny & McAlister.

LANDRETH's Garden Seed, fresh and genuine at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

PERSONAL.

—MISS SALLIE VANDEVEER went to Lexington yesterday to visit friends.

—MR. J. WALKER GIVENS started to Lexington, Miss., Friday with a car load of mules.

—MRS. HUGH SMITH, who has been visiting Mrs. G. R. Hardin, returned to Lancaster yesterday.

—MISS SALLIE WATERS, a Boyle county blonde, is visiting her aunt, Miss Rhoda Hall. —[Courier-Journal].

—MISSES CARRIE LEE SURBER and Jeff Davis Rossell are the guests of Misses Annie Laurie Rainey and Iva Smiley.

—MISS LIZZIE SHACKELFORD, who has been visiting in Louisville, returned to her sister's, Mrs. J. A. Allen, yesterday.

—MISS LIZZIE AND RHODA PORTMAN, called home by the death of their sister, Mrs. G. F. Peacock, returned to Hamilton College yesterday.

—MR. WILLIAM BRIGHT, an enterprising young farmer of Lincoln county, is in town this week, the guest of Capt. S. M. Boone. —[Somerset Republican].

—MRS. GEO. T. MCROBERTS has been so sick as to necessitate the presence of her daughters, Mrs. Monie Dunn and Mrs. Bettie Frith, but she is better now.

—REV. AND MRS. I. S. MCELROY left Friday for Danville, where they will remain a few weeks and then go to their home at Mt. Sterling. Our people had become much attached to them and there is general regret at their departure.

—MR. W. H. B. TAYLOR, the gentleman who got up the subscription to the creamery, is here. He tells us that all the stock for the one at Richmond, has been subscribed. He came here to settle the question claimed by the Lebanon people, but as nobody met him, as per appointment, he leaves to-day. He states positively that no promise was ever made them that a creamery should not be built here.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FOR RENT.—Desirable store-room in Stanford. W. P. Walton.

FOR RENT.—Two desirable dwelling houses at Richmond Junction. Bright & Curran.

ST. VALENTINE'S day is coming, if we are to judge by the hideous pictures in the store windows.

H. J. DARET offers for sale 12 building lots, 66x132 feet, between Stanford and Rowland, well located and accessible. H. J. DARET.

I AM making a specialty of canned fruits and vegetables this season. Persons desiring such articles will save money by purchasing from me. S. S. Myers.

W. G. DUNN was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out by J. M. Holtzclaw, toll keeper of the Lancaster pike, charging him with forcing his way through the gate. Trial at 11 A. M. to-day.

THE absence of Mr. J. W. Hayden will not shut off the supply of bargains at his establishment. J. W. Rout will be there and see that all who favor him with a call, shall have what they want at much less than cost.

THE g. h. lied as to one of the six weeks, for the past has been as pleasant as spring. The heavy rain of yesterday was a warm one and accompanied by thunder and lightning, but there are many changes in a day and to-night it looks as if it would be cold as blazes in the morning.

THERE are fewer office seekers in Stanford than in any other town in the State, to its credit it is said. Col. W. G. Welch wants the Collectorship, but is making no special effort for it; Capt. Tom Richards desires the Postoffice and Mr. W. E. Vernon hankers after the Deputy District Attorneyship, and these are all that we have heard of in the role of office seekers under the new administration.

A CONVERSATION by telephone between New York and Chicago was successfully carried on Friday. The distance is 931 miles. It is only ten miles from here to Hustonville and the same to Lancaster. A wire is stretched to each place, but if any successful conversations have been carried on for so long, it has failed to be chronicled. The editor of this paper was foolish enough to invest \$130 in the stock of the two lines named, which he will dispose of for \$50 and thank the one who puts up the money. What has become of the proposition to sell the Hustonville line? Let's do it next county court day.

WANTED.—500 bushels of Irish potatoes. Bright & Curran.

FOR SALE.—Big lot of country oats for seed. Bright & Curran.

THE store-room of Eliastown & Orsley is being hung with handsome fresco paper.

THE members of Prof. Sibold's music class are requested to meet at the Presbyterian church to-night at 7 o'clock prompt.

A WARRANT was obtained yesterday against a man named Morris, charged with an attempt to rape a German girl near Highland and officers went in pursuit, but with what success was not known at a late hour last night.

THE Hustonville correspondent of the Danville Advocate is another. We never said it cost Dr. Guerrant \$350 to get lodging and breakfast in New Orleans. We did say \$350 though and should have located the extortion at Mobile instead of the Crescent City.

THE Crab Orchard Dramatic Club will give an oyster supper and hop next Friday night for the benefit of the College building which promises to be a pleasant affair. The price of admission will be \$1 per couple, or \$1 for a gentleman without a lady, which includes the privilege of both supper and hop. A crowd is expected and ample arrangements will be made for their accommodation. Music by German Orchestra.

B. POSTMASTER B. G. Alford's commission does not expire till January 17, 1886. The office is now worth \$1,400. The postoffice at Danville is worth \$1,800 and Mr. Lincoln's commission is to May 8, 1886; Harrodsburg pays \$1,500 and Mr. Cardwell's papers show he is commissioned to March 31, 1886. The commission of C. J. Hall Anderson, at Lancaster, expires on the 14th of next October. His salary is \$1,000. Postmaster Taylor, at Richmond, gets \$1,600 and his commission is dated to expire Feb. 27, 1887. Somerset's postoffice is worth \$1,100 to the holder and the present postmaster's commission does not expire till April 30, 1888.

JAILED.—Three young men claiming to be from Shelby City and giving their names Elisha Bush, James Ferry and James Bush, came to town yesterday with a pair of mules which they sold to Mr. J. M. Hall for \$55. The action of the men, the low price of the mules and the fact that a colored man recognized them as the property of his father, Marshall Bright, led to their arrest as they were stepping into the Farmers National Bank to have their check cashed. Unable to give a good account of themselves, Judge Carson held them on suspicion and ordered them to jail to await an examination at 9 A. M. to-day. They were all well armed, one showing up with three pistols when he was searched, so if they do not go in for horse stealing, they will have to answer for carrying concealed weapons. LATER. The owner of the mules has been heard from and he says he only hired them to the men.

MARRIAGES.

Congressman William McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Miss Eva B. Hardy, of Lynchburg, Va., were married yesterday.

A young farmer of the Mt. Xenia neighborhood will be married on the 17th inst., to a young lady residing near Bright's school-house, if she doesn't change her mind like they very often do of late.

The definite announcement is made in Brussels that a marriage has been arranged between Princess Clemontine, daughter of King Leopold, of Belgium, and Prince Albert Victor, elder son of the Prince of Wales. Princess Clemontine was born July 30, 1864, and Prince Albert Victor has just attained his majority.

At the home of the bride's father, W. O. Chenuau, Esq., in this county, Thursday, February 5th, at 12:30 P. M., by Rev. R. M. Dudley, of Georgetown, Mr. Daniel Cox Harber, of this county, to Miss Lizzie Obensault. —[Register. It will be seen by this that the preacher referred to in our last got badly left.

To-morrow at 12 M. Mr. Jos. W. Hayden and Miss Annie Brown will become one after God's holy ordinance. The ceremony will be said by Eld. W. L. Williams at the residence of the bride's mother, and only the immediate relatives will witness it. The young couple will leave at once for New Orleans and other Southern cities, where a portion of their honeymoon will be spent. Fuller particulars next issue.

RELIGIOUS.

Dr. J. W. Cox preached at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Dr. E. O. Guerrant won 60 additions to the church at Mobile, Ala., in his ten days' effort there.

Evangelists Evans and Hopper have made 51 converts so far in their effort to save sinners at Louisville.

There are but two copies of the Gutenberg Bible in existence, and one of them was sold last week in London for \$19,500.

Rev. F. D. Hale, of the Seminary, has, during 1883-84, preached 675 sermons and added 514 members to the church. —[Courier-Journal].

Rev. W. J. Holtzclaw, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, at Louisville, will preach at Crab Orchard Baptist church on the 3d Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 P. M.

After trying for two years to heat the building with furnaces, the Christian church has discarded them and resorted to the old fashioned stove. —[Stanford Journal]. Perhaps you are afflicted like Bro. Dearing, who prays that the Lord will send him "a janitor with good common sense." All the churches here but two have discarded stoves and are using furnaces.

[Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat.]

—There is always somebody to spoil a good story. The Louisville Post says: The alleged cure of Arthur Bentley by the faith-cure process, as administered by Brother Bulkley, is pronounced fake by all the members of the family. The boy is no better than he ever was. In the religious excitement of the moment it was believed by the mother that he was healed. They say now that the boy is no better.

—The Mt. Sterling Sentinel Democrat contains a lengthy description of the new Presbyterian church there, of which Rev. I. S. McElroy, our late pastor, is to have charge, from which we condense the following:

"The church is gothic in style of architecture, 35 feet wide by 65 feet long in auditorium, with one large tower on the left hand corner 110 feet high and one on the right 58 feet. The entrance to the church building is from the front, through a large handsome door of gothic design to each tower, said towers forming vestibules. The entrance from each vestibule to auditorium is through noiseless doors. The pulpit is in the rear end of the building, with an elevated rostrum 2 feet above the floor, and back of the pulpit a recess is made with a gothic arch. The floor rises gradually from the rostrum to the front, making an elevation of 2 feet. The pews are constructed of ash and walnut, and all made on a circle, the radius of which is such that every one will face the minister. The ends of the pews are walnut panelled with heavy walnut scrolls, seats of ash, backs of ash with walnut caps."

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

May Wheat sold at \$3 at Chicago Saturday.

—Collars, Harness, Trace chains, &c., at T. R. Walton's.

—The profit of the cattle business of Texas this year is \$20,000,000.

—The first importation of Hereford cattle was made by Honry Clay in 1817.

—The Rural New Yorker reports a yield of 1,319 bushels of potatoes on an acre of land.

—There are eleven million horses in the United States—about one for every fifth person.

—Jack Chinn's tobacco barn, in Mercer, was burned Friday night, with its 25 acres of tobacco. Insured for \$4,000.

—Common lugs are quoted in Louisville at \$5.25 to \$5.50; common leaf \$6.25 to \$8; good leaf \$8 to \$14 and fancy leaf \$12 to \$16.

—Jenkins & Wilson bought of John Q. Goodrum 12 mules, 15 hands high and from 3 to 4 years old for \$115 per head. —[Bowling Green Times].

Commissioner Bowman reports the acreage sown to wheat in this State is from 10 to 15 per cent, less than that of the previous year. The winter has been very unfavorable.

—Samuel Powers, widely known as a breeder and racer of thoroughbred horses, died at Decatur, Ill., Saturday night of pneumonia, aged 69. He was worth a quarter of a million of dollars.

—The deepest gold mine in the world, says the Alta California, is the Eureka, in California, which is down 2,200 feet, or 500 feet below the level of the sea. The deepest silver mine is the Mexican, on the Comstock, which is down 8,300 feet.

—Tom Robinson returned yesterday from Tennessee, whether he went to purchase two car loads of mountain cattle, but found on arriving there that the prices were too high to justify his doing so, very common scrub selling at from 3½ to 4½ cts. and upwards.

—The Harrodsburg Democrat reports sales of 30 head of best cattle at 5 cents a head at 4 to 4½; and a lot of butcher cattle at 3½ to 4½. D. C. Terhune shipped 5 car loads of yearling mules to Tennessee in six days, for which he paid from \$70 to \$85 per head. Gentry Bros. bought of various parties, 12 head of mules at \$85 to \$125.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Reppert have taken rooms at the Newcomb Hotel.

—Madam Rumor says there will be a wedding in town about the 15th of this month.

—The saw mills on the K. C. railroad are doing a thriving business. A great deal of lumber is being shipped away daily.

—The "boys," talk of organizing the brass band anew at this place. The lovers of music are greatly in hopes they will succeed.

—Our jail is now empty, the two persons who were confined in the same, have served out their time and been discharged. Mr. House seems quite lonesome.

—Livingston only claims 7 open saloons at this time. One of the boys says that the best custom they have is when they get together and go round and drink with each other. Everybody is at peace down there now and they are having a fine time.

—James Maret has invented an electric signal by which he can work the train signals in the depot. It is made by attaching wires to an instrument by the side of the rail which is touched by the wheels as they pass along, causing a bell to ring on his table.

—At the last term of the Circuit Court Elijah Cox was indicted upon a serious charge. He came up Saturday and gave himself up to the authorities, was tried and acquitted. The parties who were arrested on Skaggs Creek for kluxing were also tried and acquitted one day last week.

—Miss Fannie Bragg will go to-day to attend the Female College at Stanford. J. L. Whitehead and M. C. Williams went up to Williamsburg last Saturday night. Mr. W. J. Newcomb is staying in the telegraph office at Stanford for a few days. A Mr. Landram, of East Burnstadt, is working in his stead here.

—Elias Prewitt has been awarded a pension amounting to about \$1,000.

—The Sunday school here has been reorganized with the following officers: T. N. Roberts, superintendent; W. H. Cocks, assistant; Miss Ella Joplin, treasurer and J. B. Fish, secretary. The same teachers as heretofore will be in charge of the classes. A goodly number of pupils are in attendance and there are many others who might be induced to come.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUDGE THOS. W. VARNON

Is a candidate to fill out the unexpired term of Judge E. W. Brown, dec'd, as County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy. Election August, 1885.

Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of Walter W. Owley, Jr., are notified to present their properly proved, for settlement; and those knowing themselves indebted to same estate are earnestly requested to settle within the next thirty days.

416-81 **GEO. D. HOPPER, Exr.**

Lincoln Circuit Court.

DAVIS, MALLORY & CO., vs. W. M. HOWARD, A. C. Notice to Creditors.

The creditors of W. M. Howard are hereby notified to produce before me at my office in Stanford, Ky., their claims properly verified on or before the 10th day of March, 1885, after which time the same will be barred.

W. G. WELCH, Master Com'r L. C. C.

NOTICE!

Remember that A. M. F

Stanford, Ky., February 10, 1855

CHARACTER IN FEET.

HOW PEOPLE MAY BE JUDGED BY THEIR PEDAL EXTREMITIES.

A Philosopher's Observations While Gazing at the Ever-Shifting Panorama of Feet and Persons on a Damp, Sloppy Day.

[Milwaukee Globe.]
 "Did you ever notice that a great deal of character and disposition is told by ankles and feet?" remarked an old friend to The Globe man as the pair pulled their chairs up to the broad windows of the Plankinton reading-room. The day was sloppy and nasty in the extreme. The languid moisture hadn't energy enough to fall with a business-like air. Altertly it was a good day for the study of ankles and feet. Cozily ensconced in their easy chairs, the reporter and his friend observed the ever-shifting panorama of feet and persons.

The remark of the philosopher called attention particularly to the feet, and he opened somewhat in this wise: "There's a woman of 40, any way. See, she wears white stockings and don't care a snap if she does show more of them than is necessary. This display is not one's fathered, by vanity. Life has proved a serious thing to her, no doubt, and she is trying to save her skirts from becoming muddy." Her ankles are thick ankles wears a No. 5 shoe. This indicates good nature and a motherly, loving heart. She's a comfort to her family, but, without, when she says "no" they all know what it means.

"Notice that pair of twinkling feet; they belong to a girl not over 18 years old. She has left the counter and is going to dinner, with just an hour in which to walk eight blocks, eat dinner, and get back to work. As she brushes past that old gentleman you see her feet and a little above the shoe-top. Those stockings are fine, and of a reddish body-color, and fit to the queen's taste. That dainty shoe is not larger, than No. 14, and as neat as wax. The ankle is small and well-turned. Her disposition is a fairly good one. She is quick, talks quick, thinks quick. Her eyes are dark, and she's a brunetette sure. She takes offense easily, and when she is provoked, resentment takes full possession of her. If she marries a man she loves, before she'll bloom into one of the sweetest of women. If she's crossed in love or does not marry before the age noted she will be an old maid for all she's worth; a regular old tart."

"There's her opposite. That girl couldn't hurry if she tried. How leisurely she picks her way along the walk. There, did you see that ankle? The stocking must fit it. It was stocky and fat. Her limbs and arms are large and fat. She is well developed, and you may be sure she has brown hair, blue eyes and the most charming of complexions. Her shoe is a three, and you'll find at least two buttons on it unfastened. One or two stray locks will escape from the back hair, and in a measure she will give you the impression that her clothes were fired at her from a shot-gun and have stayed where they fell. At 25 she will become coarse and probably gross, but nothing on earth will ever materially disturb the calm serenity of her disposition.

"Let's drop her and glances at the next pair of shoes. These are clad in warm overshoes. The feet are covered with soft woolen stockings of a subdued color. If it weren't for the window you'd hear the soft rustle of a silk or satin dress, and without a glance at the face you would recognize the halo, heart-shaped mamma of half a dozen pretty children up town. You would know her hair was white and wavy, and that her eyes were bright, and of that indescribable color so near of him to the more beautiful grays and blues. Her character is a combination of all that is lovely. The gold of it has been tried as by fire, and the dross of pride, hate and envy has all vanished. Maybe the test don't tell us that, but they suggest it.

"Here we get another pair of feet that puzzle us. They are planted firmly and dignifiedly on the walk. The ankles are round neatly, and their dressing is faultless. Through the ugly go-sommer you fancy you can almost see the little, willowy form of a society girl. She must be about 22, and her hair and eyes are certainly dark. Her head will be well poised on graceful shoulders, and she is certainly accomplished. She sings, plays and paints. Her complexion will puzzle her best friend, and she is good to her friends, too, letting them see as much of her nature as she ever shows. She is secretive and generally quiet in her demeanor. She will marry some day, and the chances are more than ever that her husband will be well off, or he will not be her husband. She will give parties and attend receptions, by a society woman and appear content with life, all the time stifling a desire that almost chokes her sometimes to be and do something better.

"There's another, an old maid, certainly. You just catch a quick glance at her trim foot-tops. She's a blonde with blue eyes, but the ankle is firm and full, indicating that her chin is square, denoting determination. Her nose is slightly arched, and when she asserts a thing positively you are convinced that she is dead sure of it. Public opinion doesn't turn her. She thinks and works. Exercise keeps her in perfect tone, physically, and you are certain she works both for the money and mental employment she gets. Independent, true, and a worker, she does not seem as old as she is, nor will she ever look her age. When she grows old she will do so most gracefully, and will be the rarest of all women—a charming old maid who makes every man so fortunate as to meet her whenever she never married.

"Yes, feet and ankles indicate something of character, but this sort of thing don't buy dinners, and I know you're tired of my chatter about people I never meet. Let's have a fresh cigar."

He Worked for the Company.

(Georgia Cracker.)

During a recent picnic on the banks of the Chattahoochee some Atlanta banks attempted to engineer a shift race. When the struggle was at its best one of the skiffs upset and emptied its two occupants into the water. There was immediately a great panic and effort to save the two men. One old party on the bank capered up and down, yelling at every jump:

"Save that red-headed man! For heaven's sake land that red-headed man! Great Scott, don't let that red-headed man drown!"

And when they were both saved one of the rescuers said to the old party:

"Was that young, red-headed man your son?"

"Not by a blank sight!"
 "Some relation, probably?"

"Navy prob."

"Well, why were you so anxious to have him saved, then?"

"Why, the blank fool has got a \$10,000 life policy in the company I represent!"

Washington, D. C.—A certain lecture is worth all the sessions in the world for teaching the virtues of patience and long suffer-

WOMAN AND HOME.

FASHION HINTS AND HELPS FOR THE KITCHEN.

A Woman's Exchange—Women in Revolution—Old Virginia Mince Pie—Kissing Brides—Home Treatment for Nervous Disorders.

[The Century.]

There is hardly an American family in which some member is not a victim to some sort of nervous disease—neuralgia, hysteria, the extreme of epilepsy, or the mild form of constant "tires." Women, oftener young than old, are frequently mere bundles of nerves; thin and bloodless, living on morphine and valerian, only in their homes or social lives by their suffering, which are real enough to carry them to the edge of the grave, if too vague for any ordinary medicine to touch. An eminent physician has his upon treatment for this class of invalids, which is said to be successful. He removes them from home, changes the whole material and moral atmosphere about them, puts them to bed, and forbids them to move hand or foot. They are overfed five times a day. The lack of exercise is supplied by kneading the entire body, and by electricity. The patient goes to bed a skeleton and comes out, it is said, fat and rosy. The secret of this treatment is absolute rest, and the reduction of the patient to a condition of mere animal.

The principle is correct, there is no reason why every mother should not apply it in the treatment of her nervous patient (for she is sure to have one). Her husband is over-worked in the office or shop; he grows thinner and more irritable; every month his appetite fails; he cannot sleep; complaining of dull vacuity at the base of his brain; of a stricture like an iron band about his jaws. There is no time to lose. If possible lift the weight a little.

Adopt a similar, cheaper style of living. Let the floors go uncaptured, or take out the money in the savings bank. There will come no rainier day than this. Give him a month's absolute holiday, free from work and worry, feed him, feed him well, amuse him. Let this holiday be taken in the country or somewhere on the water, out of sight or hearing of his daily work and cares. Nine chances out of ten he will come back a new man.

Or is it one of the boys who is pale, who has constant headaches, whose face jerks strangely in the spring who has moodiness, complaints of injustice, has doubts of the Bible. It is the boy who is head of his class, too. The lad does not need moral discipline, or appeals to his feelings or his faith. Take him from school and from home; turn him on a farm for a year. Will learn something there as useful in his future life as Greek or geometry. Make him bathe regularly, eat heartily, drink milk and beer, sleep early in the evening and late in the morning. It is not the mind, but the machine that needs repairing.

Or is it the mother's own arm or head that tortures her with neuralgia? At any case give the suffering part heat and absolute rest, wrap it in cotton and flannels to exclude the air. Let the arm stop its working and the brain its thinking.

In short, the home treatment of all nervous disorders should be based on three words—change, warmth, rest.

A Woman's Exchange.

(New York Letter.)

The Exchange for Women's Work has recently moved into its handsome new quarters on Fifth avenue, and will open them with a reception, for which 2,000 invitations have been sent out. Bishop Potter is going to deliver an address, and Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, E. Cholmley Jones and Henry Hillier will sing. This Exchange for Women's Work was started about the same time that the Society of Decorative Art was started, and Mrs. F. B. Thurber and Mrs. Joseph Choate were chiefly instrumental in its organization. It is one of the most deserving institutions in New York, and I am happy to say that it has made a success. It certainly has done a great deal to help women to help themselves, and that is its principal aim.

The Society of Decorative Art is bound down by such tight rules that the average woman is cut off from its advantages. It only receives a certain kind of embroidery and a certain style of decorative painting, and all others are ruled out; but the Exchange for Women's Work takes anything that a woman may do that is good of its kind, from high art embroidery to pickles and preserves. If you are going to have a tea party, and want some light home-made biscuit, you can order them from the exchange. I know of one lady who makes \$12 a week by filling orders for tea biscuit. Any kind of home-made cakes can be got there, as well as the most elaborate kinds of fancy work.

The Exchange is a thoroughly practical institution, and that is one of the reasons for its success. It is conducted on a broad and liberal principle, too. Both Mrs. Thurber and Mrs. Choate are women of generous ideas, and their object is to help women to earn their living in the manner for which they are best fitted. The new room of the exchange are very handsome; but in these days of decors art a place can be made handsome with comparatively little expense.

Women in Revolution.

(Exchange.)

Either singly or in mass, women were the authors of some of the most important episodes of the revolution. The initiative act of the struggle, the famous petition of the Champ de Mars, which demanded that "neither Louis XVI, nor any other king," should be recognized, was drawn up by a woman, Mme. Robert, nee Kerroli. In the storming of the Bastille and at the feet of the federation, Michelet pronounces "women the prime movers. It was their energetic conduct which crowned with success the event of the 5th and 6th of October, 1789, and brought Louis from Versailles to Paris.

A French historian has truly said: "Women were the advance guard of revolution." Thus the advocacy of great men, and the activity and vigor of women themselves seemed in the early days of the revolution to portend the opening of a new era for the female race. But the authors of the revolt wished only to use the women for the advancement of their own ends. No sooner was the insurrection gotten well under way than they deserted their worthy coadjutors. In the beginning they encouraged them in the foundation of clubs, and applauded their ardor, only to abolish those clubs, check this ardor, and finally thrust them back into their old position when the end was gained. Mirabeau, Danton, Robespierre, and others soon put a period to this women's movement. The republic was gradually merged into the empire, which was the coup de grace of the aspirations of the women of 1789.

The empire not only dissipated their dreams, but it fastened the Napoleonic code about their necks. This was a fatal moment for women's interests. The general public had not forgotten the many disorders in

the Well-Dressed Man.

[The Mentor.]

The golden rule in dress is to keep clear of extremes. The well-dressed man never wears anything striking or peculiar, and his garments are always the best material, one suit that cost \$50 being preferable to two that cost \$10 each—and the latter's risk it will be observed, is just the same both cases. We are bound to add, however, that the gentleman who has but one suit instead of two cannot escape embarrassment when it comes to sending his trousers to the shop.

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which they had participated, and was unfriendly. The codifiers were dry old followers of the Roman law, and Bonaparte, woman's evil genius, was all-powerful. The spirit with which he entered upon the task may be judged by his remark to his colleagues: "A husband ought to have absolute control over the actions of his wife; he has the right to say to her: Madame, you shall not go out; madame, you shall not go to the theatre; madame, you shall not see such or such a person."

Old Virginia Mince Pie.

[Baltimore American.]

As the winter steals upon us, so do the mince pies. The mellow gold of the pumpkin is fading, and the fierce heat and stimulus of the mince meat is necessary to warm up the blood, which congeals under the influence of the frost. The mince pie is upon us. It flutters down and lights conveniently in our homesteads. It drags its leaden crust into the depot restaurants, and it twitters exultantly before us as we look upon the broad expanse of the lunch counter.

A great many people eat mince pies, but there are not a great many who know how they are built. The old Virginia housekeeper, when she wishes to make glad the hearts of her guests, gets the leaf and kidney fat from a well-grown, corn-fed bullock, which she chops fine. Then she gets a lot of raisins and currents, which are washed and picked. Then she gets some citron and slices this up with dust of flour, a proper amount of granulated sugar, and after clandestinely chuckling in a couple of brandied peaches, chopped up, she pours in enough French brandy to make the whole mess jolly. These ingredients are well stirred together. Now for the pastry. This is the hardest part. The flour must be mixed with ice water, some powdered crackers are to be added, and after it is kneaded into a dough and worked hard with the fists, it is rolled out flat and lumps of fat are ploughed into it with the thumbs. There lumps of lard are worked into the dough ad infinitum. If too much is put in, however, the crust is too greasy and brittle. It must be dry andaky. Now put a layer of dough in the pan, flatten it down, slice away the jagged edges, and in goes the mince meat. Now, then, another layer of dough on top; press it down around the rim; decorate it with cuts according to artistic fancies, and bake in a quick oven. There you have your mince pie. It is conducive to nightmares and a whole Buffalo Bill show of broncho horses, at least; but should the mince meat be carelessly slung together, should the raisins and currants be too few, the suet too coarse, the brandy too "sad," beware of the mince pie. It biteth like the adder and maketh the consumer like unto a trip hamster.

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